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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

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THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Editor and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

The Statesville Landmark commenting on an Alliance speech delivered by Hon. A. Leazer, and attempting to show that the Democratic party would sight every wrong or grievance of the people and that therefore there was no excuse for the existance of the Alliance says:

:'Another of the public wrongs of which Mr. Leazar complains, and justly, is the demonetization of silver. The Democratic party denounced it from the day it was accomplish and has never to this day ceased to denounce it."

Will the editor of the Landmark tell the people in how many national campaigns since 1873 the Democratic party has made the tyramious, devilish and fraudulent act, by which silver was demonetized, an issue? The politicians regardless of the direful effects. The people are rebelling against such leadership. The Alliance is the only power that can purify politics, and elevate the party. Elevate it where? Elevate it to the people. When the people move they may make mistakes, but they ultimately arrive at the truth. Will the Landmark for the sake of the political heads of a few "good fellows" object to the people taking charge of their own government? We don't think the Democratic party is in any great danger, but we can't speak for the "good fellows" who have dared to trifle with the people, just for policy's sake. The Democratic party may redress the peoples wrongs, but when it makes a square and honest fight on the money Dives, the Alliance will have to furnish the courage and back-bone for the contest, and when it reduces the tariff to a revenue basis the Alliance will have to supply it with votes and we suspect a little more back-bone on this question too.

In last Friday's issue the Star writes a long editorial on the Pension Frauds, showing how millions of the peoples' money is squandered. Read carefully the following extract from the editorial, which is the Star's explanation of why it is not stopped:

"As a political power the soldier vote has been and still is a mighty factor, which the Republican party works to retain by the bribery of large and increased pensions and which the Democratic party does not care to run the risk of antagonizing, and for this reason there is hardly a politician to day, of any party, who would proclaim pension reform one of the great issues of the day.

The Republicans advocate large pensions from motives of political expediency and from motives of political expediency the Democrats are afraid to tackle the monster. This accounts for this forty million fraud.

The people are now paying $150,000,000, or more, a year in pensions and will in all probability be paying before another year ends $200,000,000. But it is not an issue because the politicians who keep their eyes on that soldier vote dodge it."

We wish to endorse the above, and at the same time call attention to the fact that the above is not the only issue that concerns the people that the politicians dodge. Financial reform has not been an issue because the politicians, who keep their eyes on Wall Street and the Gold bugs, dodge it. But when the people open their eyes, who can dodge them?

The Wilmington Messenger in an editorial a few days since says:

"In no editorial has the Messenger declared for the free coinage of silver, or against the Sub-Treasury scheme."

The people in these parts will not seriously question the first statement of the above, but the latter statement will probably rather shock their memory. They may not be able to remember just how, when or where, but they have a pretty clear impression that the editor of the Messenger has afforded himself much amusement and pleasure by trying to make the Sub-Treasury scheme a butt of ridicule. If this impression does the Messenger any injustice, then THE CAUCASIAN will gladly assist to dispel it.

A movement was put on foot by the alumni of the State University at the last commencement to establish free scholarships for needy and deserving young men. Each alumnus present agreed to pay annually two dollars for this purpose. A committee was appointed to correspond with those not present. This effort on the part of the alumni to help their fellowmen of the coming generation is a high and noble one. In this connection we are glad to note that the heirs of the late Hon. Paul C. Cameron have agreed to establish ten free scholarships in memery of Mr. Cameron, he was a great friend of the Institution and for a long time a Trustee.

PROF. AND MRS. McIVER AT MORGANTON.

We make the following extracts from a letter from Prof. H. H. Williams of the University to the State Chronicle:

MORGANTON, N. C., Aug. 1.—I have been impressed so favorably by the work of Prof. and Mrs. McIver at Morganton this week that I venture to give an account of it to the readers of THE CHRONICLE. The motto of Prof. McIver seems to be: All mental training should result in giving the power to think, and the power to express thought. This is the standard by which he grades usefulness of a study. He brings in relation to this standard all the subjects taught in Public Schools and shows their value.

* * * * * * *

I do not know two more earnest workers than these. Hearing them this week has given me a larger hope for better things in North Carolina. The people listened; the lecturers spoke straight from the shoulder; they spoke with that soul-power that belongs to the person who is absorbed in a mission.

When I hear speakers abandoning the dreary, death worn, word, rhetoric, and coming down to facts, figures, principles, and intellectual honesty, and when I see bankers, business men, and coatless farmers filling the courthouse to hear this honest talk, I can but rejoice and indulge a deeper courage. If Burke county is not better for the work of Prof. and Mrs. McIver this week, then I have missed the spirit of this people; and if the teachers in this country do not better work the coming year, then Burke ought to get a new set of teachers. If such work has been done in each county this year, I do not see how we can escape an educational revival will lift up the State to larger and stronger life.

As an educator, as a student of educational methods, I have seen nothing in the State that pleased me more than this work of Prof. and Mrs. McIver. I do not believe the State is making a better investment in any sphere of her life.

IT MUST BE A MISTAKE.

If Not, Will the Atlantic Coast Line Explain?

We clip the following from the last issue of the Fayetteville Observer:

"The Atlantic Coast Line Railroad company publishes the following special rates for the occasions named:

State Farmers' Alliance Meeting at Morehead City: Round trip ticket from Fayetteville to Goldsboro, $3.25—tickets on sale from August 8th to 15th; good until August 29th.

Colored Fair at New Berne: Round trip ticket from Fayetteville to Goldsboro, $2.00—tickets on sale from 22rd to 27th instant; good until 31st instant."

If the above is not a mistake, it is pretty bold discrimination. Why charge $3.25 for one round trip ticket from Fayetteville to Goldsboro, and only $2.00 for another ticket for the same distance? Let the Railroad Commissioners give this their attention.

A NOTE FROM PRESIDENT WINSTON.

The Chronicle has received a note from President Winston, of the State University from which it takes this extract:

"The moral sense of the people has frequently been violated by the University traditions. I shall hope to correct all this. A genuine University would lead in all that elevates and strengthens our citizenship. I have already induced the trustees:

1 To provide an evening's entertainment for people who don't dance.

2. To have compulsory prayer in the college chapel each morning.

3. To have Bible study in the college course.

The students have voluntarily abandoned hazing."

President Winston fully recognizes the oppositions against the University and the certain measures of indifference existing among some of the people of the State as to its claims. He is determined to burn away every barrier, as it were, and transmit the University almost a new creature to his successor. He is both a devout scholar and a leader of men. This is the brightest moment in the history of the University.—Charlotte Chronicle.

IN HIS OWN LIGHT.

Therefore since newspaper advertising has always paid, even in the day when newspapers were, by comparison, poorly printed and only moderately edited, the business man is standing in his own light and casting the blackest kind of a shadow if he is not a student and a liberal user of newspaper advertising.—Asheville Citizen.

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TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

By MGMCLELLAND.

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SYNOPSIS!

CHAPTER I.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railway accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

CHAPTER 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Matoaca and recruit his strength. The stop is made, and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock the following day to be married to his cousin, Phyllis Royal. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that time. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, Dr. Royal No. 2 offers to go on as a proxy and is accepted.

CHAPTER 3.—The proxy reaches the church where the parties are assembled awaiting the traveler. The ceremony is finished ten minutes to 12.

CHAPTER 4.—The anxiety of Dr. Royal No. 1 is explained to No. 2 by the discovery that the bride is blind.

CHAPTER 5.—The proxy and bride set out on the wedding tour, and at Matoaca Dr. Royal No. 2 hastens to the bedside of No. 1 and finds that he is dead, having passed away at exactly ten minutes to 12 on the day of the marriage.

CHAPTER 6 AND 7.—The proxy learns something of the family affairs of the Royals, and makes a public acknowledgement of Phyllis as his wife.

CHAPTER 8.—The law in the case is made clear, and Dr. Royal No. 2 finds that he is legally married and determins to stand by it. The bride remains in ignorance of the situation by reason of her blindness and long separation from her cousin.

CHAPTERS 9 AND 10.—The situation of the strangely wedded pair is developed. Phyllis is under treatment for the restoration of sight, and friends prevail upon Royal not to shock her with an explanation. The proxy is in love with the bride.

CHAPTER 11 takes Royal away from the scene on important business. Phyllis writes a confiding letter announcing her recovery of sight, and the proxy answers by making a clean breast of the affair, ending with a declaration of love.

CHAPTER XII.

"Because it was John's, and I am not his wife."

Royal waited a week before starting east to give his letter time to reach his wife and be somewhat digested ere she should see him, and also in order to make the business arrangements necessary for an absence of uncertain duration. The time now appointed for the settlement of Miss Royal's estate was the October term of circuit court for the district wherein was situated her landed property. It was now nearing the end of September, and Royal wished a short time to himself for consultation with his wife. He had determined to be guided entirely by her wishes in the matter, feeling that she had been drawn into a false position, and that choice of a mode of extrication was her right. If she should decide on divorcing the living man for the sake of the dead man he would place no impediments in her way. But, while he formed this resolution with all stoutness, Royal was conscious of an ache at his heart which was earnest of what the wrench would be should Phyllis decide to break the bond between them.

"You'll be bringing a wife home with you, Hart, perhaps," his sister suggested with a smile, as he kissed her good-by.

"I'm not so sure about that as I'd like to be, Madge," Royal responded ruefully. "The balance is about even. I shall try to, at all events."

"You'll succeed, too, if you try in the right way, sir knight of the sorrowful countenance. One of the first principles of success is to believe in your own ability to succeed. That's an axiom, but it's a good one. Say I will and then do. If you love her truly and want her, tell her so as strongly as you can, and don't listen to a word against it. That's the way to manage women. Be masterful through earnest loving."

"That sounds forcible," Royal admitted. "Let me in, my love, or I'll pull the place about your ears, is as good a screed of doctrine as any other in ordinary cases. In this, however, I am at a disadvantage and can't exactly avail myself of trenchant methods."

"How at a disadvantage?"

Her tone was one of eager interest.

"It's too long a story to tell now, Madge. I made a fool of myself last December—as usual. Wait until I come home with my arms borne before me or trailing a broken pennon. You shall have the story in either event, I promise you."

"You must bring it to me on the point of a victorious lance," she smiled; "any other method will rob it of all charm. There is a time worn proverb anent faint hearts and fair ladies I might quote, but will spare you. Hart!"—with a swift change of expression—"I am consumed with terror lest you forget to notify me in time about the young woman's taste in wedding gifts. If you do I shall get something perfectly atrocious!"

Royal made a jesting reply and went on his way insensibly cheered. His sister's confidence in his prowess and good fortune inspirited him and caused his natural buoyancy to reassert itself. So thoroughly did self confidence return, indeed, that during a few hours' detention in St. Louis he provided himself with a pretty moss agate pin for Mrs. Hart and a diamond ring and bracelet for Phyllis.

During the journey eastward Royal conceived, elaborated and discarded so many interviews with his wife, and of such diverse forms and endings, that his imagination developed rapidly under the exercise. Had he been called on at any moment he could have furnished a dozen thrilling and impossible situations and still have had power remaining to evolve others—brand new and infinitely more complicated. And, as events in this life rarely justify anticipations, not a single one of the predicted situations at all fitted the reality.

An hour after his arrival in Alexandria Royal left the hotel and proceeded to Mrs. Hart's house with the avowed intention of demanding an interview with that genial lady and, from her, ascertaining how the land lay. So filled was he with this scheme—which appeared to him neat—that when the servant, in response to his inquiry, informed him that Mrs. Hart had gone over to Washington and would not return until the afternoon he felt as nonplussed as though he had led an ace and had it trumped in the first round.

"Was Mrs. Royal in?"

The servant thought not, but would go and see. Then she ushered him into the parlor and retired with a grinning countenance. She had had substantial cause to regard Dr. Royal with favor during his former visit.

Royal moved restlessly about the room It was full of signs of feminine occupancy —pretty bric-a-brac, dainty embroideries, an open piano with a lace handkerchief on the keys, a [illegible] heaped with scraps of silk and ribbon, and dolls of all sizes in various stages of preparation for a church fair, an open copy of "Hypatia" on a little table, and books here, there and everywhere.

The street door opened and closed, quick footsteps advanced along the hall, a word or two was exchanged with some one outside the parlor door, and Royal faced around in time to see his wife enter the room.

Could that be Phyllis? He had never pictured her thus, and could scarcely credit his eyes or believe that they reported a living verity. Slender, radiant, clad still in black from crown to instep, but worn, somehow, differently from his recollection of it, with clear gray eyes alight with pleasure, soft rings of hair clustering about a white forehead and cheeks aglow with health and exercise, she seemed to Royal a totally new creature.

She advanced at once with outstretched hand and manner totally devoid of embarrassment. It was all very different from that which he had expected, but by the time he had taken her hand in his Royal had become conscious that whatever she might decide in regard to their future relations there would be no danger of petty misunderstanding or narrow judgment with this woman. He lifted his head and squared his shoulders as though a load had been removed from them.

"When did you come?" she was saying; "this morning? And you came at once to us. That was charming of you. I only wish Nina had been at home to receive and help to welcome you."

Royal, who for the last second had been perilously near taking her into his arms, recovered himself sufficiently to take the chair she indicated. It was not only that the situation was unexpected, but that she, as she now appeared, was equally unexpected. He sat regarding her helplessly.

"You received my letter?" His tone was experimental.

Phyllis did not answer him directly. She had laid a pair of blue spectacles on the table, and was busily removing her glove.

"I have to wear glasses still out of doors," she informed him cheerfully. "But in the house I am quite independent of them."

Royal's eyes were on her hands. She had taken off the right glove and was unbuttoning the left. The trimming of her sleeve had caught in a button and was giving her trouble.

"Let me help you," Royal said, and leaned eagerly forward.

She surrendered her hand at once, and he extricated the fastening from its entanglement, and then, in response to an acquiescent glance, drew off the glove. As he did so his eyes instinctively sought her third finger, and he drew his breath hard—she had taken off her wedding ring. His hopes fell below freezing point in an instant. To him it appeared a portent.

"Why did you take it off?"

The words broke from him involuntarily and with a thrill of pain.

"Because it was John's, and I am not his wife."

Then when he would have spoken she checked him by a gesture and turned her truthful eyes full on him:

"Your letter came some days ago, Dr. Royal. I know why you did not write before—that consideration for me held you back from telling me the story months ago. You would not imperil my chance of sight. I am grateful for your kindness. But I could not discuss the matter with you until you should

[Continued on Second Page.]

Cheated by the World.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A POWERFUL SERMON AT TOPEKA.

"Ye Have Sold Yourselves for Naught, and Ye Shall be Redeemed Without Money."

A BAD BARGAIN WHICH CHRIST'S BLOOD ALONE WILL RIGHT.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 9.—Dr. Talmage reached this city yesterday in the course of his western trip. He was warmly welcomed by the citizens, who came in large numbers to hear the famous Brooklyn divine. The subject of the sermon for this week is, "A Poor Investment," and the text, Isaiah lii, 3, "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

The Lord's people had gone headlong into sin, and as a punishment they had been carried captive to Babylon. They found that iniquity did not pay. Cyrus seized Babylon, and felt so sorry for these poor captives that, without a dollar of compensation, he let them go home. So that, literally, my text was fulfilled. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

There is enough Gospel in this text for fifty sermons. There are persons here who have, like the people of the text, sold out. You do not seem to belong either to yourselves or to God. The title deeds have been passed over to "the world, the flesh, and the devil," but the purchaser never paid up. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

THE WORLD NEVER PAYS ITS DEBTS.

When a man passes himself over to the world he expects to get some adequate compensation. He has heard the great things that the world does for a man, and he believes it. He wants two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. That will be horses and houses, and a summer resort, and jolly companionship. To get it he parts with his physical health by overwork. He parts with his conscience. He parts with much domestic enjoyment. He parts with opportunities for literary culture. He parts with his soul. And so he makes over his entire nature to the world.

He does it in four installments. He pays down the first installment, and one-fourth of his nature is gone. He pays down the second installment, and one-half of his nature is gone. He pays down the third installment, and three-quarters of his nature are gone; and after many years have gone by he pays down the fourth installment, and lo! his entire nature is gone. Then he comes up to the world and says: "Good morning. I have delivered to you the goods. I have passed over to you my body, my mind and my soul, and I have come now to collect the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars." "Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars!" says the world.

"What do you mean?" "Well," you say, "I come to collect the money you owe me, and I expect you to fulfill your part of the contract." "But," says the world, "I have failed. I am bankrupt. I cannot possibly pay that debt. I have not for a long while expected to pay it." "Well," you then say, "give me back the goods." "Oh, no," says the world, "they are all gone. I cannot give them back to you." And there you stand on the confines of eternity, your spiritual character gone, staggering under the consideration that "you have sold yourself for naught."

I tell you the world is a liar; it does not keep its promises. It is a cheat, and it fleeces everything it can put its hands on. It is a bogus world. It is a six-thousand-year-old swindle. Even if it pays the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for which you contracted, it pays them in bonds that will not be worth anything in a little while. Just as a man may pay down ten thousand dollars in hard cash and get for it worthless scrip—so the world passes over to you the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in that shape which will not be worth a farthing to you a thousandth part of a second after you are dead. "Oh," you say, "it will help to bury me anyhow." Oh, my brother! you need not worry about that. The world will bury you soon enough from sanitary considerations.

WEALTH WILL NOT PASS THE GRAVE.

Post mortem emoluments are of no use to you. The treasures of this world will not pass current in the future world; and if all the wealth of the Bank of England were put in the pocket of your shroud, and you in the midst of the Jordan of death were asked to pay three cents for your ferriage, you could not do it. There comes a moment in your existence beyond which all earthly values fail; and many a man has wakened up in such a time to find that he has sold out for eternity and has nothing to show for it. I should as soon think of going to Chatham street to buy silk pocket handkerchiefs with no cotton in them as to go to this world expecting to find any permanent happiness. It has deceived and deluded every man who has ever put his trust in it.

History tells us of one who resolved that he would have all his senses gratified at one and the same time, and he expended thousands of dollars on each sense. He entered a room, and there were the first musicians of the land pleasing his ear, and there were fine pictures fascinating his eye, and there were costly aromatics regaling his nostrils, and there were the richest meats and wines and fruits and confections pleasing the appetite, and there was a soft couch of sinful indulgence on which he reclined, and the man declared afterward that he would give ten times what he had given if he could have one week of such enjoyment, even though he lost his soul by it! Ah! that was the rub! He did lose his soul by it! Cyrus the Conqueror thought for a little while that he was making a fine thing out of this world, and yet before he came to his grave he wrote out this pitiful epitaph for his monument: "I am Cyrus. I occupied the Persian empire. I was king over Asia. Begrudge me not this monument." But the world in after years plowed up his sepulcher.

HAPPY! NO!

The world clapped its hands and stamped its feet in honor of Charles Lamb, but what does he say? "I walk up and down, thinking I am happy, but feeling I am not." Call the roll, and be quick about it, Samuel Johnson, the learned! Happy! "No. I am afraid I shall some day get crazy." William Hazlitt, the great essayist! Happy! "No. I have been for two hours and a half going up and down Paternoster row with a volcano in my breast." Smollet, the witty author! Happy! "No. I am sick of praise and blame, and I wish to God that I had such circumstances around me that I could throw my pen into oblivion." Buchanan, the world renowned writer, exiled from his own country, appealing to Henry VIII for protection! Happy! "No. Over mountains covered with snow and through valleys flooded with rain I come a fugitive." Molière, the popular dramatic author! Happy! "No. That wretch of an actor just now recited four of my lines without the proper accent and gesture. To have the children of my brain so hung, drawn and quartered tortures me like a condemned spirit."

I went to see a worldling die. As I went into the hall I saw its floor was tesselated, and its wall was a picture gallery. I found his death chamber adorned with tapestry until it seemed as if the clouds of the setting sun had settled in the room. The man had given forty years to the world—his wit, his time, his genius, his talent, his soul. Did the world come in to stand by his deathbed, and clearing off the vials of bitter medicine, put down any compensation? Oh, no! The world does not like sick and dying people, and leaves them in the lurch. It ruined this man, and then left him. He had a magnificent funeral. All the ministers wore scarfs, and there were forty-three carriages in a row; but the departed man appreciated not the obsequies.

A VERY POOR INVESTMENT.

I want to persuade my audience that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay ninety per cent. of satisfaction, nor eighty per cent., nor twenty per cent., nor ten per cent., nor one; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no explanation in the day of dire trouble, and at the time of your decease it takes hold of the pillow case and shakes out the feathers, and then jolts down in the place thereof sighs and groans and execrations, and then makes you put your head on it.

Oh, ye who have tried this world, is it a satisfactory portion? Would you advise your friends to make the investment? No. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught." Your conscience went. Your hope went. Your Bible went. Your heaven went. Your God went. When a sheriff under a writ from the court sells a man out, the officer generally leaves a few chairs and a bed, and a few cups and knives; but in this awful vendue in which you have been engaged the auctioneer's mallet has come down upon body, mind and soul. Going! Gone! "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

How could you do so? Did you think that your soul was a mere trinket which for a few pennies you could buy in a toy shop? Did you think that your soul, if once lost, might be found again if you went out with torches and lanterns? Did you think that your soul was short lived, and that, panting, it would soon lie down for extinction? Or had you no idea what your soul was worth? Did you ever put your forefingers on its eternal pulse? Have you ever felt the quiver of its peerless wing? Have you not known that, after leaving the body, the first step of your soul reaches to the stars, and the next step to the farthest outposts of God's universe, and that it will not die until the day when the everlasting Jehovah expires! Oh, my brother, what possessed you that you should part with your soul so cheap? "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

CARRY THE CASE TO HEAVEN'S HIGH COURT.

But I have some good news to tell you. I want to engage in a litigation for the recovery of that soul of yours. I want to show that you have been cheated out of it. I want to prove, as I will, that you were crazy on that subject and that the world, under such circumstances, had no right to take the title deed from you, and if you will join me I shall get a decree from the high chancery court of heaven reinstating you into the possession of your soul. "Oh," you say, "I am afraid of lawsuits; they are so expensive, and I cannot pay the cost." Then have you forgotten the last half of my text? "Ye have sold yourself for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

Money is good for a great many things, but it cannot do anything in this matter of the soul. You cannot buy your way through. Dollars and pounds sterling mean nothing at the gate of mercy. If you could buy your salvation, heaven would be a great speculation, an extension of Wall street. Bad men would go up and buy out the place, and leave us to shift for ourselves. But as money is not a lawful tender, what is? I will answer, Blood! Whose? Are we to go through the slaughter? Oh, no; it wants richer blood than ours. It wants a king's blood. It must be poured from royal arteries. It must be a sinless torrent.

But where is the king? I see a great many crowns and a great many occu-

[Continued on Second Page.]

Literary Department.

Book and Magazine Reviews—Quotations—General Literary Notes.

Employ your time in improving yourself by other men's writings, so you shall come easily by what others have labored hard for. —Socrates.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning.—St. Paul.

He that hath no bridle to his tongue hath no grace in his heart.—St. Jerome.

* *

Amelia Rives' latest novel, "According to St. John," appears in the August number of the Cosmopolitan. Married, traveled and in every way matured, her latest production is far superior to her first. The scene is laid in Paris, where the author has been living for ten years, and the heroine is a Virginia girl who is studying music abroad with a negro servant for a chaperone. The story has been illustrated by Xate Greatorex, one of the most promising of American painters in Paris, and a charming portrait of Miss Rives is the frontispiece of the magazine.

The papers in this number which will be read with great interest by journalists, are those by Valerian Gribayedoff—who is called "the father of pictorial journalism"—and "The Woman's Press Club of New York," by Fannie Aymar Matthews. Gribayedoff has discussed artistically and practically the question of the illustration of the daily newspaper in a way to afford information to all who are interested in journalism.

Anent the baccarat scandal, Gen. Adam Badeau, of Grant's staff, who was afterwards Secretary of Legation in London and saw much of the English aristocracy, writes an article on 'Gambling in High Life."

The cartoons which have been made of Bismarck, furnish a subject for Murat Halstead, reproductions of many of the most noted cartoons illustrating the paper.

This number of the Magizine is of more than ordinary interest.

* *

ELEGANT FASHION BOOKS.

The new Fashion Journals, "La Mode," "La Mode de Paris," and "Album des Modes," published by A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th St. New York, are the most elegant of their kind ever brought to our notice. The styles are drawn by the best artists; and the books are produced by rival houses in Paris, each trying to excel the other in the charcter of its publications. Formerly they are now published in English for the use of American readers. These journals furnish the styles one month in advance of any similar publications; and they have practical department, in which lessons are given each month on how to make dresses, etc. The admirable fashions, the lessons in dressmaking, and the giving of the styles one month earlier than heretofore are strong points in favor of these Fashion Books, causing them to be called "The Favorites." These excellent publications can be obtained from all newsdealers.

THE BLADEN MURDERER CAUGHT.

The negro, James Johnson, who murdered the negro girl, Florence Sutton, as reported in last week's paper, has been caught and placed in Bladen jail. A correspondent of the Star gives the following details:

Johnson was arrested by Mr. Frank Parker, Postmaster at Maitland, Sampson county, near his residence. Mr. Parker saw Johnson pass his place that morning, and thinking that he looked very much like the man wanted, he pursued and caught him. Johnson at first denied that he was the man wanted, but afterward said he was, and made confession of the crime in all its horrible details. He made it fully and voluntarily, and after being written out and signed it in the presence of F. D. Parker, J. P., and others. He also implicated the father of the child in the crime. Threats of lynching were freely indulged in at Parkersburg but were not carried out; and again at Kerr, when he (Johnson) was delivered to Mr. Shaw and officers, it came very near being another case of "Judge Lynch." The negroes were very much incensed, and especially the women.

The prisoner was taken to Bladen and placed under a strong guard and held until the fifth. He made another confession to Justice Shaw, implicating not only the father of his victim, but another negro, as having known of the crime—one Lawson Bryant by name.

Johnson was arraigned before Justices W. I. Shaw and Jas. N. Corbett and after hearing the charge against him read, the defendant's plea was "guilty." Before entering judgment the court made a thorough investigation of the implied charges against Albert Sutton and Lawson Bryant, and found nothing against them and they were discharged.

Johnson was placed in the custody of an officer, and under strong guard was sent to Elizabethtown jail.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle Dr. R. H. Holliday's Drugstore, Clinton, N. C.; J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

ANNE BISSELL,

By Augusta Larned,

Is a Most Delightful Story,

And will soon appear in this paper.

IT WILL PLEASE YOU!

THE WORLD'S NEWS

SINCE LAST THURSDAY, CAREFULLY ASSORTED AND CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

STATE.

The N. C. Tobacco Growers' Association was in session at Morehead last week. The State Dental Association and the State meeting of the Farmers' Alliance meet at the same place this week.

Several distinguished gentlemen have been invited to be present and deliver addresses during the coming Exposition. It is understood that of these Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, has accepted.—Raleigh Cor. Messenger.

In Richmond county, on Friday, a negro named Ben Bostic murdered a prominent young farmer named J. C. Currie, Jr. The negro had been picking a banjo on Currie's piazza, and on being requested to go elsewhere to continue his concert, cursed Currie who ordered him away. The negro followed Currie to his field and shot him dead with a gun. The murderer is still at large.

President Winston of the State University has expressed himself as apposed to co-education of the sexes. We have not read his arguments, but they are doubtless sound, and sustain his reputation for level headedness. Co-education is of exceedingly doubtful propriety. The evils it promises are perhaps greater than the good, and, as a rule, the women who graduate at Male Colleges are not those we would choose as our ideals.

The trustees of the University of North Carolina were in session in Raleigh on last Friday. They elected Prof. Karl P. Harrington, of the Wesleyan University of Connecticut, to be Professor of Latin in the University of North Carolina, to succeed Prof. Geo. T. Winston, who was elevated to the presidency of that institution. The new Professor of Latin is a very able and ripe scholar, having been educated at Wesleyan University, Yale, Berlin and Leipsic. He had very flattering and high endorsements. An election of an assistant professor of Geology will be held before September.

NATIONAL.

The Farmers' Alliance and the anti-lottery Democrats of Louisiana have combined and nominated a State ticket.

In a free fight among negroes at a church in Laurens county, S. C., on Wednesday night, one man was killed and several wounded.

The People's Party of Ohio held their first State Convention last week at Springfield. Hon. John Sietz, of Tiffin, was nominated for Governor and Frank Rist, of Cincinnati, for Lieutenant Governor.

Great excitement has been caused at Windsor, Canada, by an order by the Canadian authorities compelling the removal of the flags and decorations put up by the citizens in honor of the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit, Mich., just across the river. The military had to be called on to enforce the order.

Important to Cotton Planters.

Messrs. A. Sprunt & Son, cotton buyers and exporters, of Wilmington, N. C., have issued the following circular letter which contains some very good advice to cotton planters. The following is the letter:

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 1st, 1891.

The accumulation of low grade cotton has overstocked the markets of the world, and this surplus will probably have to be sacrificed at extremely low prices. On the other hand, the supply of good cotton is quite limited, and there is always a market for the better grades. It is therefore a matter of the utmost importance to our friends the planters, that extraordinary care be taken in handling the next crop. The greatest precaution should be taken to pick the cotton only when it is perfectly dry, avoiding stained and sandy cotton, which should be most carefully kept separate from the better qualities. Then exercise care in setting the gin saws, so as to avoid cutting the staple, and when packed, see that no gin falls, inferior cotton, sand nor water is permitted in the baling. This preparation will insure a ready sale at the best current prices, while the neglect of these precautions will probably cause a loss of from five to ten dollars per bale to the farmer, upon every bale he produces.

Hitherto many of our planters could afford to take the easier course and gin good, bad and indifferent cotton together, but as the indications point to ruinous prices for medium and inferior grades next season, it behooves every cotton producer to exercise the utmost care in preparing his crop for market.

We trust that our friends to whom this letter is addressed, will appreciate our motive in offering this advice for their benefit, and that they will circulate it among their neighbors.

Neuralgic Persons

And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking

Brown's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Cheated by the World

(Continued from First Page.)

panis, yet none seem to be coming down to the rescue. But after awhile the clock of night in Bethlehem strikes twelve, and the silver pendulum of a star swings across the sky, and I see the king of heaven rising up, and he descends, and steps down from star to star, and from cloud to cloud, lower and lower, until he touches the sheep covered hills, and then on to another hill, this last skull shaped, and there, at the sharp stroke of persecution, a rill incarnadine trickles down, and we who could not be redeemed by money are redeemed by precious and imperial blood.

NO BLOOD, NO ATONEMENT.

We have in this day professed Christians who are so rarefied and etherealized that they do not want a religion of blood. What do you want? You seem to want a religion of brains. The Bible says, "In the blood is the life." No atonement without blood. Ought not the apostle to know? What did he say? "Ye are redeemed not with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but by the precious blood of Christ." You put your lancet into the arm of our holy religion and withdraw the blood, and you leave it a mere corpse, fit only for the grave. Why did God command the priests of old to strike the knife into the kid, and the goat, and the pigeon, and the bullock, and the lamb? It was so that when the blood rushed out from these animals on the floor of the ancient tabernacle the people should be compelled to think of the coming carnage of the Son of God. No blood, no atonement.

I think that God intended to impress us with a vividness of that color. The green of the grass, the blue of the sky, would not have startled and aroused us like this deep crimson. It is as if God had said: "Now, sinner, wake up and see what the Saviour endured for you. This is not water. This is not wine. It is blood. It is the blood of my own Son. It is the blood of the Immaculate. It is the blood of God." Without the shedding of blood is no remission. There has been many a man who in courts of law has pleaded "not guilty," who nevertheless has been condemned because there was blood found on his hands, or blood found in his room. And what shall we do in the last day if it be found that we have recrucified the Lord of Glory and have never repented of it? You must believe in the blood or die. No escape. Unless you let the sacrifice of Jesus go in your stead you yourself must suffer. It is either Christ's blood or your blood.

"Oh," says some one, "thought of blood sickens me." Good. God intended it to sicken you with your sin. Do not act as though you had nothing to do with that Calvarian massacre. You had. Your sins were the implements of torture. Those implements were not made of steel and iron and wood, so much as out of your sins. Guilty of this homicide, and this regicide, and this deicide, confess your guilt today. Ten thousand voices of heaven bring in the verdict against you of guilty, guilty. Prepare to die, or believe in that blood. Stretch yourself out for the sacrifice, or accept the Saviour's sacrifice. Do not fling away your one chance.

It seems to me as if all heaven were trying to bid in your soul. The first bid it makes is the tears of Christ at the tomb of Lazarus; but that is not a high enough price. The next bid heaven makes is the sweat of Gethsemane; but it is too cheap a price. The next bid heaven makes seems to be the whipped back of Pilate's hall; but it is not a high enough price. Can it be possible that heaven cannot buy you in? Heaven tries once more. It says: "I bid this time for that man's soul the tortures of Christ's martyrdom, the blood on his temple, the blood on his cheek, the blood on his chin, the blood on his hand, the blood on his side, the blood on his knee, the blood on his foot—the blood in drops, the blood in rills, the blood in pools coagulated beneath the cross; the blood that wet the tips of the soldiers' spears, the blood that plashed warm in the faces of his enemies."

Glory to God, that bid wins it! The highest price that was ever paid for anything was paid for your soul. Nothing could buy it but blood. The estranged property is bought back. Take it. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money." O atoning blood, cleansing blood, life giving blood, sanctifying blood, glorifying blood of Jesus! Why not burst into tears at the thought that for thee he shed it—for theo the hard hearted, for thee the lost?

HIS BLOOD BE ON US.

"No," says some one; "I will have nothing to do with it except that, like the enemies of Christ, I put both my hands into that carnage and scoop up both palms full, and throw it on my head and cry, 'His blood be on us and on our children!'" Can you do such a shocking thing as that? Just rub your handkerchief across your brow and look at it. It is the blood of the Son of God whom you have despised and driven back all these years. Oh, do not do that any longer! Come out boldly and frankly and honestly, and tell Christ you are sorry. You cannot afford to so roughly treat him upon whom everything depends.

I do not know how you will get away from this subject. You see that you are sold out, and that Christ wants to buy you back. There are three persons who come after you today—God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. They unite their three omnipotences in one movement for your salvation. You will not take up arms against the triune God, will you? Is there enough muscle in your arm for such a combat? By the highest throne in heaven, and by the deepest chasm in hell, I beg you look out. Unless you allow Christ to carry away your sins, they will carry you away. Unless you allow Christ to lift you up, they will drag you down. There is only one hope for you, and that is the blood. Christ, the sin offering, bearing your transgressions. Christ, the surety, paying your debts. Christ, the divine Cyrus, loosening your Babylonish captivity.

DO YOU WANT TO BE FREE?

Would you not like to be free? Here is the price of your liberation—not money, but blood. I tremble from head to foot, not because I fear your presence, but because I fear that you will miss your chance for immortal rescue. This is the alternative divinely put, "He that believeth on the Son shall have everlasting life; and he that believeth not on the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." In the last day, if you now reject Christ, every drop of that sacrificial blood, instead of pleading for your release as it would have pleaded if you had repented, will plead against you.

O Lord God of the judgment day! avert that calamity! Let us see the quick flash of the scimeter that slays the sin but saves the sinner. Strike, omnipotent God, for the soul's deliverance! Beat, O eternal sea, with all thy waves against the barren beach of that rocky soul and make it tremble. Oh, the oppressiveness of the hour, the minute, the second, on which the soul's destiny quivers; and this is that hour, that minute, that second!

Some years ago there came down a fierce storm on the seacoast, and a vessel got in the breakers and was going to pieces. They threw up some signal of distress, and the people on shore saw them. They put out in a lifeboat. They came on, and they saw the poor sailors, almost exhausted, clinging to a raft; and so afraid were the boatmen that the men would give up before they got to them they gave them three rounds of cheers, and cried: "Hold on, there! hold on! We'll save you!"

After awhile the boat came up. One man was saved by having the boathook put in the collar of his coat, and some in one way and some in another, but they all got into the boat. "Now," says the captain, "for the shore. Pull away now, pull!" The people on the land were afraid the lifeboat had gone down. They said: "How long the boat stays. Why, it must have been swamped, and they have all perished together." And there were men and women on the pier heads and on the beach wringing their hands, and while they waited and watched they saw something looming up through the mist, and it turned out to be the lifeboat.

As soon as it came within speaking distance the people on the shore cried out: "Did you save any of them? Did you save any of them?" And as the boat swept through the boiling surf and came to the pier head the captain waved his hand over the exhausted sailors that lay flat on the bottom of the boat and cried: "All saved! Thank God! All saved!" So may it be today. The waves of your sin run high, the storm is on you, but I cheer you with this Gospel hope.

God grant that within the next ten minutes we may row with you into the harbor of God's mercy. And when these Christian men gather around to see the result of this service, and the glorified gathering on the pier heads of heaven to watch and to listen, may we be able to report all saved! Young and old, good and bad! All saved! Saved for time. Saved for eternity. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

DUPLIN COUNTY.

(Special Correspondent.)

WARSAW NOTES.

Mr. Jas. F. Woodward has opened a very complete stock of dry goods and groceries in the Aaron store and will be pleased to wait on his friends.

Mr. Kit Pierce and family of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mr. T. B. Pierce, near this place.

Mr. Matt. Pearsall has returned home and says newspaper work is no child's play.

Mr. and Miss Taylor, of Atlanta, Ga., are visiting their uncle, T. B. Pierce. This is their first trip, and from what we can learn, Mr. P. is having a happy re-union of his relatives.

The Warsaw High School is booming under the management of Rev. Mr. Wells, and we expect to see over a hundred in attendance before the close of the Fall session.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carleton, of Virginia, are visiting at Mr. Carlton's father. "Bud" and family are always welcome visitors and "little Bud" keeps things lively.

State Chaplain Veach, of the Farmers' Alliance, left this morning for Morehead City, to be in attendance upon the proceedings of the State Convention. Duplin is proud of her officer. Mr. John C. McMillan, Duplin's delegate, left at the same time.

Messrs. James and William Swinson are in town visiting their father, ex-mayor J. E. Swinson. Glad to see you home, boys.

Quite a revival is in progress at the Baptist church, Dr. J. D. Huffham, of Scotland Neck, being present and assisting the pastor, Rev. O. P. Meeks.

Mrs. Hannon, of Wake Forest, is visiting relatives in town. She lived here at one time, and her many friends are glad to see her.

Horace Hill, an aged colored man, living in town seriously shot himself last week. The load was probed for but almost without success. He seems to be doing well.

Mrs. D. S. Kennedy and little Miss Aoline, of Bertie county, are visiting relatives in town.

Dr. N. M. Culbreth, senator of Columbus, passed through Monday on his way to Morehead City. He is a delegate to the State Alliance and will also attend the Dental Association.

There is some cases of typhoid and bilious fever in the Rockfish section. Mr. Oscar Ward is quite sick with typhoid fever. Mr. Milton Sellers, who has been very sick, we are glad to state, is improving.

Crops are very fine all through the county. Cotton is shedding some squares, owing to the continued wet.

Mr. Frank Sloan, of Wallace, is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. E. Hussey. Frank is an old school boy, and is meeting many acquaintances.

CORRESPONDENT.

MAGNOLIA NOTES.

Mr. L. O. Merriman spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mr. Johnnie Johnson came home a few days since very sick.

Mr. H. J. Pope and family have gone to Johnston county to visit the parents of Mr. Pope.

There was a surprise party at the home of Miss Alice Croom last Monday night, and it was a grand success.

Dr. W. F. Stokes, of Wilmington, was home Sunday visiting his parents.

Rev. Mr. Bilbro, who was forced to discontinue his meeting at Lane Field, on account of sickness, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his studies.

A.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

Ten Minutes to Twelve.

(Continued from First Page.)

have spoken of it yourself. I wanted to talk with you about it, so I showed you that you might speak at last."

Royal looked bewildered.

"You knew of the affair before my letter reached you?" he hazarded.

"Yes. I've known the story for months past, Dr. Royal—ever since a week or two after you went away last December. When I saw you that last morning you seemed so unlike John that I could scarcely realize how you could have changed so much. I said nothing to Nina at first and put the thought aside, but it kept returning. When I spoke to her about it first she made fun of me, laughed at the idea of your being changed, more than the years would account for, and thought I couldn't see that she was evading and slipping away from the subject. When my eyes got stronger I got out the package of photographs of himself my cousin had sent me from time to time, and only the first of which I had ever seen. None of them was in the least like you, and no stretch of imagination would make them so. You seemed a totally different man. Then I remembered blunders that you had made, and which I did not notice at the time—blunders John couldn't have made. It troubled me, for it was all incomprehensible."

She paused a moment, and Royal in a dim way realized that it had been hard on her. His conscience smote him.

"One day," Phyllis went on, "Nina left a letter of yours on the table when she had finished reading it aloud. She did not usually leave them around. I slipped the bandage up and looked at the handwriting. It was not a bit like John's. He wrote a delicate, student's hand, almost like a woman's, and you use a stub and write with large letters and a heavy stroke. I couldn't endure it any longer then and made Nina tell me."

"Was that the reason you would not let me come in the spring?" Royal questioned, a light breaking in on him.

"Yes. I wanted to get used to it all, and to learn to separate you from John in my mind. And I wanted to be my very self when we should meet again, besides—not helpless and dependent any more, but a woman who could take her life into her own hands if need were. Do you understand?"

Royal bent his head. His brain was in a whirl, but it held fast to one joyful fact; she had known the whole story when she had written that note. His heart leaped, but he held himself in check.

"When I learned that John was dead it seemed at first as though half my life had been broken off and buried with him," the soft voice proceeded. "And I dared not weep for him, even when my heart was aching. That was hard, for there was never a time in my life without the thought of John. It seems strange that he should have continued to care for me so much through all those years—that he should have shortened his life through trying to provide for me. It makes me feel so guilty, so selfish, that after my sight began to fail I should have been more taken up with my own hopes and fears than with thoughts of him—that I never should have loved him as he deserved to be loved." The voice was wistful and very tender, but the sweet gray eyes were tearless.

Royal rose and came to her, unable any longer to master his emotions. Bending down he took her hands and raised her to her feet:

"You knew it all when you wrote that note—knew that you were not, and never had been, John Boyd's wife, but were mine? And you asked me to come to you! Phyllis, do you know what you are doing? Do you know that you are giving me hope of more than forgiveness?"

Her sweet eyes met his in all simplicity, and her hands were not withdrawn from his clasp. She was without the catlike impulse which leads women to play with men in moments of strong emotion. And in her unworldliness, her lack of self consciousness, it seemed to her that so far from having aught to forgive, no woman had been so loved, so honored.

"You have done so much—suffered so much—for me, both you and John. It hardly seems credible that men should so sacrifice themselves to the helplessness of a woman. But"—with a proud uplifting of her head—"you must not let me hamper your life—must not feel obliged to hold to the marriage. Nina told me what you said. I am so grateful to you that to have you feel yourself bound in any way"— She faltered and broke down, for his eyes were on her eyes, and she could not fail to read their meaning.

With a quick, almost passionate gesture Royal's arms closed round her and drew her to his breast.

"My own—my own, at last!" he murmured, bending his face and seeking her lips with his lips. "Do you think I will let you go?—that I can let you go? Never, until death shall part us, my love! my wife!"

And for a space there was silence.

* * * * * * *

After a while, when they had talked the affair over from beginning to end, and canvassed it exhaustively, Phyllis, twisting and turning around her finger a diamond ring new to the place, said in a low voice:

"That marriage with you was legal, I know, and would stand in court, and all that; but, Dr. Royal, you were not in my thoughts during the ceremony, nor afterward, as yourself. I thought of John. Perhaps it is a woman's fancy, but I wish"— She hesitated.

"You wish what?" Royal questioned, possessing himself of her hand, and merging rapidly into that state of mind in which anything short of half his kingdom appears to a man too paltry to offer the woman of his love.

"To marry you, and think of you while I'm doing it." She smiled, and then the blood mounted to her forehead; she turned from him petulantly: "Why did you make me say it? You should have asked me yourself."

"Forgive me, my darling, I should indeed," Royal admitted penitently. "A man's a blundering simpleton at best, and when he's in love and very happy he's like a creature dazzled. I ask you now a hundred times! I'll get the preacher and the ring this very evening."

But Phyllis shrank from such precipitation. They must consult with Nina and see what she thought best. And she did not want another ring. John had faithfully loved her, and had been, moreover, the means of their union; it would be heartless and ungrateful to shut him out altogether. She would marry Dr. Royal with her cousin's ring or none at all.

And so it was arranged.

[Continued next week.]

Dr. L. A. Guild, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Wm. Scalock, living on my place, had an ugly running ulcer on his arm which ordinary remedies failed to control. As a last resort I placed him on a use of B. B. B. and the ulcer began to heal at once, and effected an entire cure. It is a remedy well worthy of confidence."

NEW DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS

This Space Belongs to

A. F. Johnson & Co.,

LEADERS IN

Low Prices!

They are offering special bargains on Spring and Summer Goods to prepare stock for FALL TRADE.

Our Cash Price to all Buyers Always as Low as the Lowest. jy16—tf

A WRONG IMPRESSION

Those have who think that it is too hot or dull for live merchants to being supplying their stores with New Goods and marking down stock at and below cost, getting ready for fall trade. Yes we have for you

Mid-Summer Bargains.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Summer Dress goods must go. We will close them out at a low figure.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing sale was so much larger than we expected that I have had to make a second order. They are here. Men and boys come in and see them.

SHOES.

A new invoice of Shoes for Men, Boys and Children and Ladies just received. Our customers know that we always carry a good quality.

HATS.

A second invoice of Summer Hats, for Men and Boys, just received.

In addition to the above four specialteis we carry a line of Notions, &c. For Mid-Summer Bargains in the above lines come to

W. G. RACKLEY'S.

WATSON & PETERSON.

Don' think we have gone out of business because our advertisement failed to appear in THE CAUCASIAN for a few times. We are

AT THE SAME OLD STAND

With a full line of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Beer, &c. Call on us and

WE WILL SERVE YOU

To your pleasure and satisfaction. Respectfully,

jy16—tf WATSON & PETERSON.

McMILLAN BROS.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Agents For

Chattanooga Cane Mills and Self-Skimming Evaporators,

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

COMPLETE LINE OF COOK STOVES.

The prices will astonish you. Call on or write to them for prices before buying. Twenty-five Cane Mills kept in stock. jy30-tf

THE NORTH CAROLINA

COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE

—AND—

Mechanic Arts

will begin its third session on September 3rd, 1891, with increased facilities and equipments in every department. The past successful year has given further evidence of its practical value, and its young men are already in demand for responsible positions. Total cost, $100.00. Each County Superintendent of Education will examine applicants for admission. For catalogues, address,

ALEX. Q. HOLLADAY, President,

jy9—1m Raleigh, N. C.

SOUTH RIVER BAPTIST INSTITUTE,

AUTRYVILLE, N. C.

Fall Term Opens Aug. 3rd, '91.

This is a high grade School for girls and boys, having departments of Music, Penmanship and Telegraphy.

Extra facilities for boarding.

Tuition reasonable.

For full particulars address,

JNO. A. OATES, JR., (W. F. C.)

Principal, Autryville, N. C.

jy9—6w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

I AM

Taking Inventory!

In looking over the stock we will be sure to find odds and ends in Suits ---Coats, Pants, Shoes and Hats. These I will dispose of at greatly reduced prices, rather than take them up in the inventory.

EVERY DAY,

From now until my new stock arrives,

Will be a Bargain Day.

Yours Very Friendly,

M. HANSTEIN,

King Clothier and Hatter.

Look out for a big Alliance Store Advertisement in this space next week.

G. A. Clute,

April 12th, 1891. MANAGER.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

Huntley, Sampson County, N. C.

FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 3rd, 1891.

Unequaled Advantages for Same Expense.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS:—Primary, Intermediate, Academic Preparatory, Music. Tuition varies from $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Board in best families, near the School, everything furnished, at from $6.00 to $7.00 per month.

The School is well supplied with teachers. Music will be in charge of a competent teacher, in a separate building from the other departments of the School.

The School occupies three buildings, including the Society Hall, but the rapid growth of the School, with wide and increasing patronage, has called for an additional building, which will be erected very soon.

SPECIAL FEATURES of the School are the Young Mens' and Young Ladies' Literary Societies.

Write for Catalogue and get full particulars. Address,

GEO. E. BUTLER, Principal,

Huntley, N. C.

THE CAUCASIAN

CLINTON, N. C., AUGUST 13, 1891

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.

We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not size but TIME that we prefer.

RATES.

ADVERTISING:

1 inch 1 week,	75	1 col. (6 in.) 1 wk,	$ 3.50
1 " 1 mo.,	$ 1.50	4 " " 1 mo.,	$ 7.00
1 " 1 yr.,	$10.00	4 " " 1 yr.,	$25.00
2 " 1 wk.,	$ 2.00	8 " " 1 wk.,	$ 6.00
3 " 1 mo.,	$ 4.00	8 " " 1 mo.,	$11.00
2 " 1 yr.,	$20.00	8 " " 1 yr.,	$65.00
1 col. 1 week,	$ 9.00		
1 " 1 mo.,	$15.00	An extra charge is	
1 " 1 yr,	$120.00	made for position.	

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,	$1 50
Six months,	75
Four months,	50

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at ten cents per line (six words) for first insertion and at five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries published free if not more than ten lines, (sixty words); five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in column headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containing strictly News Items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address all communications and business letters to

THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.

Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to

MARION BUTLER,
Clinton, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER. oc 9-1y.

In order to make room for 1,000 more new Novels, I for the remainder of August, will give one Novel with each cash sale of 50 cents.

T. M. FERRELL.

Just received 13 varieties of New Crop Turnip Seed.

C. P. JOHNSON.

Ground Spices at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

Just received fine Cakes, Crackers, Fine French and Plain Candies, Cocanuts, Oranges and Lemons.

C. P. JOHNSON.

"Pearline" at T. M. FERRELL'S.

GRAND SALE.

Now is your time ladies to procure bargains: I am offering my entire stock of Summer Dress Goods at cost.

500 yards White Lawns.

250 yards Calicoes, worth 7 cents, for 5 cents.

Best grades Summer Ginghams at 8 cents.

A few pairs Ladies' Slippers, and all other Goods equally as low.

Respectfully,

W. S. PARTRICK.

Another large lot of those beautiful glass Pitchers, only 25 cents at

W. H. DUNCAN'S.

Granulated Sugar at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

I have a job lot of Pants that I will sell at cost.

W. H. DUNCAN.

The finest Tea in town at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

Lightning Fruit Jars, Spectacles, Jewelry, Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Glass, Tin and Crockery for sale at B. F. POWELL'S.

Railroad Snuff at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

I shall leave in a short time for the Northern markets to buy my fall and winter stock, but have not as much room as we need in our store to place the new goods, therefore we are selling at New York cost all our Hats, Clothing, shoes and Pants cloth. Call on us and see how we are rushing things.

Yours Very friendly,

M. HANSTEIN.

Starch at T. M. FERRELL'S.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

"Mothers' Friend," is worth its weight in gold. My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other children than she did altogether with her last, after having used four bottles of "Mothers' Friend." It is a blessing to expectant mothers, says a customer. HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Ill.

Having used two bottles my sixth child was born with no pain comparatively.

Mrs. L. O. Vaughan, Sheridan Lake, Col.

Wonderful—relieves much suffering.

Mrs. M. M. Brewster, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. JOHNSON & Co.)

Corn,	70
Peas,	65
Bacon,	8 to 12½
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	10
Beeswax	18 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	75
Flour,	5 50 to 6 00
Hides,	05 to 06
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 20
Cotton, middling,	—

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	33½ per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 10 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 15 per barrel
Tar,	$1 65 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 25
" " (Virgin,	2 15
Yellow Dip)	2 15
Cotton,	8¼
Timber, per m.,	3 00 to 15

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice. A. E. & D. F. Caldwell.

Another Big Card.—Frank Thornton.

LOCALS.

—Mr. D. D. Underwood has placed upon our table the finest peach we have seen or tasted this year.

—T. M. Ferrell's plan of giving away Novels does not in any way interfere with his sale and exchange system.

—There was a Sunday School picnic at Boykin's mill on yesterday. Quite a party of young folks went out from town and spent the day pleasantly.

—The meetings of Evangelist Fife begin in Clinton on September 6th. They will doubtless be largely attended, and will, it is hoped, result in great good.

—A number of young people will go out from town and spend this evening most pleasantly at the home of Maj. W. N. Patterson. The occasion is a fruit party.

—Prof. J. D. Ezzell requests us to say that he can not accept an invitation to be at Mingo next Saturday have previously agreed to speak that day at Grantham's Store in Wayne county.

—Mr. B. L. Scott, of North Clinton township, brought the first boll of open cotton to town last Tuesday. Mr. Scott is one of the best farmers in the county, plants early and finds it to pay.

—Col. L. A. Powell handed us several open bolls of cotton yesterday, raised by one of his tenants—Elijah Boney. The white staple is one of the adornments of the editor's table.

—Dr. Kennedy, of Warsaw, sends us some strawberries (the Murray Seedlings) grown by Mrs. S. E. Murray. These are some of the fourth crop she has grown from her famous berry this year.

—The long continued wet weather somewhat interfered with the drying of butter dishes, etc., at the Carolina Veneer Works for the past two weeks, but in the fair weather that has followed every department has started up in full blast again.

—The many friends of Mr. W. H. Duncan, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, at his father's residence, near Clinton, for the past three weeks, will be glad to learn that his condition is quite favorable toward recovery, although he is a very sick gentleman yet.

—Henry E. Faison, Esq., was in town on Monday and we were glad to see him in his usual health and good spirits. He has been resting and recuperating at the old homestead, near Faison's, and expects to be at home again very soon ready for work.

—Postmaster Ward has had the interior of the Clinton post office rearranged, running the partition lengthwise with the building, and letting the boxes front the North side of of the office. The change is probably greater than the improvement, not withstanding the good intentions of Sheriff Ward.

—Little Mattie, infant daughter of Dr. A. M. Lee, died on last Friday morning, after a lingering illness of several days. Funeral services were conducted on Saturday morning by Rev. J. W. Turner, and the remains were laid to rest in Clinton Cemetery. THE CAUCASIAN extends its sympathy to the bereaved parents in the loss they have suffered.

—The editor of this paper is in receipt of a letter from a gentleman in Texas who desires to take several shares in the Clinton Cotton Factory. This gentleman was, we think, at one time a resident of Sampson county. No matter how far away from Clinton one may live, he can take as many shares of stock as he pleases and reap the same benefits as home stockholders.

NOTICE.

Sampson County Agricultural Society.

On Saturday, August 22nd, at 10 o'clock A. M., the Sampson County Agricultural Society will meet in the Courthouse, at Clinton, for the purpose of transacting important business. Every member of the Society and of the Executive Committee are requested to attend.

W. K. PIGFORD,
President.

JOHN A. OATES, Secretary.

Masquerade.

There was a very pleasant masquerade party in the large hall of the Clinton Female Institute on last Monday evening. The costumes of those who masked were good, and the disguises of all complete. Later in the evening a number of skates that "mouldering on the wall long had hung" were brought to light, and several of the party indulged in skating. Like so many phantoms, they shot post and around each other as swiftly and skilfully as if constant practisess of this art of a past age.

The Seventh Cotton Factory.

The Concord paper says: "The prospects for the new cotton mill are now encouraging. More than $50,000 has already been subscribed. The company proposes to start with $75,000." Concord has, we think, six cotton mills already. The people of Concord would not be investing money in new ones. Let the people of Sampson think of this.

State Meeting of the Farmers' Alliance.

A LARGE CROWD GATHERING FOR THE ANNUAL STATE CONVENTION.

Every County will be Represented.

[Special to THE CAUCASIAN.]

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C.,
August 11th, 1891.

State Farmers' Alliance was called to order this morning by President Carr. Every county is represented by delegates, besides a large crowd of visiting members. Col. L. L. Polk is here and addressed the convention this afternoon.

M. B.

ALL THROUGH SAMPSON.

[Continued from Fourth Page.]

MCDANIELS.

A protracted meeting will be commenced on Saturday, August 15th, at Andrews' Chapel, and will be conducted by Rev. Daniel Reid, assisted by Rev. F. A. Forbes, of Kenansville circuit.

HONEYCUTTS.

Died, suddenly, of heart disease, Friday, August 7th, '91, at 4½ P. M., Mrs. Susan Honeycutt, aged about 52 years. She was an acceptable member of the Methodist E. Church. She leaves a blind daughter, Miss Anna Honeycutt, who was in the room alone at the time the sudden call came. The funeral was preached by Rev. Daniel Reid. A large concourse of sympathizing relatives and friends followed the remains to the family burying ground on Saturday afternoon.

The Fife Meeting.

Considerable interest has begun to be manifested in town over the approaching Fife meeting. A large choir, made up of representatives of the various denominations, has been organized and rehearses regularly in the Presbyterian Church. Miss Mary Stewart and Miss Pocahontas Britt have been selected as organists, and the music of the meeting promises to be very fine. The large tent, which is the property of Mr. Fife, will probably be pitched on the vacant lot back of Lee's drug store. A few years ago Mr. Fife was a citizen of Clinton, and the proprietor of the most disorderly and demoralizing whiskey shop in town. At no period of his life, perhaps, was he held so fast in the clutches of vice as in those days, and it must be with peculiar pleasure that he returns to Clinton with the hope and the purpose of undoing the evil he has done within its borders. His transformation from a servant of the father of sin to a minister of God has been remarkable, and the converts of his meetings witness that the spirit of God has labored with him. Our community should freely give its assistance in making the meeting a success.

The Glenwood Debate, Speeches and Dinner.

It was our privilege to be at Glenwood on last Saturday. A thousand people or more from Sampson, Johnston, Harnett, Cumberland and Wayne, were present.

The debate on the prospective future condition of our country was well and creditably handled. These efforts showed much learning research.

Speeches were made by D. B. Nicholson, Esq., and by this writer. Mr. Nicholson's theme was "Our Duty as Citizens." He presented his subject in an able manner from a high and patriotic standpoint.

The intervals between the various speeches were enlivened and brightened by excellent music. After the speaking every one enjoyed a fine dinner. The afternoon was a pleasant social occasion.

A Delightful Occasion.

On last Thursday night there was a very enjoyable dance in the commodious dining hall at the Murphy House, given by a number of young gentlemen at Clinton in honor of visiting young ladies. Until after the hour of midnight the moments flew pleasantly and almost unconsciously past, as the happy couples stepped to the inspiring music of the quadrille, or glided over the smooth floor in the dreamy mazes of the waltz. It was, indeed, a most pleasant occasion and was apparently enjoyed to the heart's content of each participant. Among the visiting ladies present were Miss Bessie Davis, of Wilmington; Miss Sophia, Jones, of New Berne; Miss Ida Turnage, of Kinston; Miss Hattie Williams, of Duplin, and Miss Lottie Murphy, of Sampson.

A Sample of Cotton from Texas.

Mr. Peter Faison, who was recently in North Carolina, visiting his sister, Mrs. Col. Abner Faison, and other relatives, sends us a sample of the first Texas cotton, with the following note:

LA GRANGE, TEXAS, Aug. 1.

Mr. Editor—Dear Sir: Inclosed I send you a sample of new cotton as it came from the bale, which classes "good middling" and sells here at about eight cents. Only about a dozen bales have been sold here, but will come in lively next week.

Yours truly,

P. B. FAISON.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Of Stock to the Proposed Cotton Factory Grows Gradually.

The following is the amount of stock subscribed up to date:

NAMES.	SHARES.	AMOUNTS.
J. S. Bizzell,	25	$ 500
O. F. Herring,	10	200
J. A. & T. M. Ferrell,	50	1,000
" " "	will also give lot for location.	
Rev. O. P. Meeks,	5	100
F. R. Cooper,	10	200
W. B. Stewart,	50	1,000
G. T. Rawls,	5	100
J. B. Bodenhammer,	5	100
B. F. Powell,	5	100
W. T. Williamson,	5	100
T. M. Britt,	5	100
M. Butler,	10	200
G. A. Clute,	25	500
R. C. Holmes,	10	200
W. G. Rackley,	5	100
B. S. Peterson,	5	100
C. P. Johnson,	5	100
M. E. Peterson & Co.,	3	60
R. J. Williams,	10	200
Dr. R. H. Holliday,	5	100
Sheriff C. Ward,	12½	250
W. H. Stetson,	5	100
J. E. Royal,	25	500
Sheriff J. M. Spell,	5	100
Sheriff J. A. Oates,	1	20
Watson & Peterson,	10	200
W. R. King & Co.,	5	100
D. B. Nicholson,	5	100
Dr. Frank Boyette,	5	100
George Manly,	3	60
W. J. King,	5	100
W. S. Holmes,	5	100
Charlie Crumpler,	5	100
Clarence Herring,	5	100
J. L. Clute,	25	500
L. J. Russell,	3	60
John M. Russell,	10	200
Capt. T. H. Partrick,	2	40
Z. E. Matthis,	3	40
A. R. Bizzell,	3	60
D. M. Partrick,	10	200
W. I. Lane,	5	100
C. J. Wilson,	3	60
Salem Alliance,	25	500
W. F. Fortner,	1	20
Elijah Fortner,	1	20
J. B. Merritt,	5	100
C. B. Hightower,	1	20
Everett Turner,	1	20
Thomas M. Killett,	3	60
Mrs. M. A. Murphy,	10	200
M. M. Killett,	1	20
R. B. Smith,	5	100
L. S. Bell,	2½	50
H. J. Moore,	2½	50
Boaz Lewis,	5	100
H. Sikes,	2	40
C. T. Butler,	5	100

A Fruit Picnic in South Clinton.

(Special Correspondent.)

The Fruit picnic which "nicked" in Mr. E. Williamson's beautiful oak grove on the afternoon of the 7th instant, was altogether one of the most pleasing occasions which we ever attended, though the editor of THE CAUCASIAN could not be present (on account of an appointment from home) to speak at Glenwood.) The pleasure of the occasion was very much enhanced by an excellent and peculiarly appropriate speech by D. B. Nicholson, Esq. His address was especially pleasing to the "rural ist" for it abounded in true pictures of the charms and novelties of country life, After the address it was announced that the audience would repair to the fruit table, where the luscious grapes, melons and other fruits were served to the fill of every one. Every one guess how the "boys and girls" behaved after all this.

Matrimonials have been on a boom all during June and July and if we are allowed to predict we think the indications are that August, with all her charms, will follow suit. We respectfully suggest that the bachelor editor of THE CAUCASIAN might have done well to have turned out amoung the blushing maidens there.

J. O. M.

Journalistic Changes.

Last week's issue of the North Carolina Baptist gave notice of the sale of the paper by Rev. T. B. Newberry to the North Carolina Baptist Publishing Company, with Capt. J. L. Autry, a prominent citizen and and Baptist, as President. The announcement is not made to this effect in that notice, but we learn that Rev. W. B. Oliver, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, and Rev. Mr. McManaway are to be editors—a strong combination, by which we may hope to see even an increase in the usefulness of his already remarkably prosperous religious paper—Fayetteville Observer.

Notice.

On Saturday, the 22nd of August, the Chairman of the County Board of Education and the County Superintendent of Public Instruction, at their office in Clinton will consider and decide upon the petitions of applicants for admission in the A. & M. Collegs as county students. Applicants will be required to furnish satisfactory evidence of good moral character, and of their inability or the inability of their parents or guardians to pay their tuition.

Those who have been examined, and others can send their applications to the County Superintendent.

ISHAM ROYAL,
County Superintendent.

NEWMANSVILLE, FLA., June 5, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.—Dear Sirs: I wish to give my testimonial in regard to your valuable medicine, P. P., P., for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc., etc., etc.

In 1868 I was attacked with bilious muscular rheumatism, and have been a martyr to it ever since. I tried all medicines I ever heard of and all the doctors in reach, but found only temporary relief. The pains were so bad at times that I did not care whether I lived or died. My digestion became so impaired that everything I ate disagreed with me. My wife also suffered so intensely with dyspepsia that her life was a burden to her. She would be confined to her bed for weeks at the time. She also suffered greatly from giddiness and loss of sleep. Some time in March I was advised to take P. P. P., and before we (my wife and I) had finished the second bottle of the P. P. P. our digestion began to improve. My pains subsided so much that I have been able to work and am feeling like doing that I haven't done before in a number of years. We will continue taking P. P. P. until we are entirely cured, and will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering humanity.

Yours very respectfully,

J. S. DUPRISS.

Abbott's East Indian Corn Paint cures all corns, bunions and warts.

Personals.

Mr. R. E. Lee is spending a few days at Elliott this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Killett went down to Morehead Monday.

Mr. D. W. Cobb, of Goldsboro, gave us a pleasant call last Monday.

Mr. D. L. Devane, of Winston, was in town for a few days last week.

Miss Nellie DeVane, of Winston, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Miss Ida Turnage of Kinston is visiting Miss Temple Herring near this place.

Mr. "Dick" Butler is home for a few days. He is in the railroad service in Georgia.

Dr. Frank Boyette left Monday to attend the State Dental Association at Morehead City this week.

Mr. Will Slocumb, representing Morris Bear & Bro., of Wilmington, paid our merchants a call this week.

Mr. R. J. Williams has been quite sick for the past few days. We are glad to learn that he is improving.

Mr. W. S. Holmes is recreating for a few days in town. He is now selling the celebrated Gravely Tobacco.

Miss Cleone Hobbs, who has been quite sick for the past few weeks, has recovered, to the delight of her many friends.

Miss Ida Kelley, of Wilmington, who has been visiting the Misses Morisey, returned to her home on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Marsh and Misses Mary and Edith Marsh of Cumberland, are visiting their grand mother, Mrs. Ferrell.

Mr. T. R. Williams, of Joford, Duplin county, gave us a pleasant call yesterday. He says crops are good in his sec ti

The editor of this paper, the delegate for Sampson, left Monday for Morehead to attend the State meeting of the Farmers' Alliance.

Miss Bessie Davis, who has been spending some time with Miss Addie Bizzell, returned to her home in Wilmington on Tuesday morning.

Mr. J. M. Williams, one of the engineers on the Clinton Branch of the W. & W. Road, is confined with an attack of fever at his home in Wilmington. Mr. David Pearsall is making his run.

Mr. Edward Faison, of Elliott, spent a few days with friends in town last week. He has resigned his position with the Southern Express Company and will enter Lehigh University, Pa., this fall.

Capt. Geo. L. Morton, of Wilmington, was in town on Tuesday. Capt. Morton was a prominent and popular member of the last Legislature, from New Hanover, and is a clever and genial gentleman.

Mr. M. Hanstein was called to Atlantic City N. J., where his family is spending the summer by telegram to see his sick daughter, Hattie. He will go to New York before he returns and buy his fall stock of clothing, hats, shoes, etc.

"Kit" Pierce, Esq., a tar-heel, now resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., was in town on Monday, the guest of H. E. Faison, Esq., and visiting his former acquaintances. We are pleased to to see him giving evidence of physical and material success.

We were glad to see Mr. Henry E. Faison back in town on last Thursday. He is rapidly improving, though yet thin and weak. He narrowly escaped a severe attack of fever, but with a few days more of recreation he will be back in his office again.

A recent cablegram to Mr. A. F. Johnson announced the safe arrival in London of Miss Mamie Faison and party of friends, who sailed from New York about two weeks ago for Europe. Miss Mamie will probably sojourn in the old country, enjoying its scenery and other attractions, until October.

Autryville Dots.

(Special Correspondent.)

We have been silent for a few weeks, hence we trust a few lines from us will not be a miss.

The school is progressing very nicely. Twenty-five pupils, fourteen of whom are in the Penmanship department and seven in the Music department, and under the efficient management of that very worthy and energetic gentleman, Mr. John A. Oates, the outlook for the future is very bright indeed. We also have a flourishing Sunday School.

The Bethel Temperance class which met here last Saturday night entertained the vast assembly in the most satisfactory manner. The medal was awarded to Miss Alma Spell and presented by Prof. Oates.

Mr. Mort Bell, of Poplar Grove, has been spending a few days here with friends.

Mr. W. M. Bullard, left last Monday for Bridgeway, Va., where he has accepted a position as telegraph operator.

Miss Hosie Cooper and Messrs. Ammon Cooper and Clarence Shipp, of Huntley, spent Sunday in the village.

Miss Daisy Jackson, of high Sampson, entered school last Monday.

Mrs. Graham, of Swann's Quarter, has returned home after spending a few days in Autryville. More anon.

CORRESPONDENT.

Notice.

On the first Monday in September, the County Board of Education of Sampson county will appoint School Committees for the School Districts of the county. In those districts where a change is desired petitions can be forwarded to the County Superintendent, or parties interested can appear before the Board in person.

Respectfully,

ISHAM ROYAL,
County Superintendent.

I. W. HAEPER'S

Old Nelson County Kentucky Whiskey

Has been recognized for years as one of the foremost and finest whiskies placed before the American public. Like every article of fineness it caters not for the bulk of consumers, to whom one whiskey tastes but little different from another, but for the appreciation of the connoisseurs only. It is, in short, a gentleman's beverage, and intended for gentlemen only. L. J. RUSSELL,
Clinton, N. C.

FRANK THORNTON'S COLUMN.

ANOTHER BIG CARD

For the Benefit of the Masses!

The entire country is stirred up and excited over the prices at which I am now selling Dry Goods, and no wonder, for THE LIKE OF IT WAS NEVER KNOWN before. The railroads have fallen into line, and I am informed will in a few days place on sale tickets at greatly reduced rates, enabling everybody to attend this great and extraordinary Bargain Sale. Every one who makes a purchase of me now tell their neighbors of the bargains obtained, and the towns, villages and woods are full of people wild to come to the MOST WONDERFUL SALE that ever happened within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. Now is your opportunity, and if you do not take advantage of it you are standing in your own light. I do not want to weary you with too much reading. I could write page after page in regard to this sale, but life is too short to expect you to wade through a book to read an advertisement, but read this instance of how the news of cheap prices travel and we will then give you a few prices: The other day a gentleman was led to my store door and ushered in. He said he wanted to look at some of the cheap goods we were advertising. The salesman serving him asked him if he could see? He replied, "no, I am blind, but I have in my country home had read to me some of your prices, and I want some of your goods." You can bet your bottom dollar that man got some of the richest bargains in his life.

Now, How Does this Strike You?

10 YDS NICE DRESS LAWNS FOR 10 CTS!

ONE CENT PER YARD!

A FULL DRESS FOR ONLY ONE DIME!

Challies 3c. per yard, former price 6c.; Satines 6c. per yard, former price 10c.; Ginghams 5c. per yard, former price 8c.; white Dress Lawns 5c. yer yard, former price 8c.; nice Wash poplins, all colors, 5c. per yard, former price 10c.; Fancy Plaid Lawns 8½c. per yard, former price 12½c.; White Check Muslin 8½c. per yard, former price 10c.; Daisy Corsets 8c. former price 25c.; New Leader Corset 30c., former price 45c.; Sylph Corset 46c., former price 60c.; New Boulevard Corset 66c., former price 75c.; Juniatta Corset 23c., former price 35c.; No 900 Corset 42c., former price 50c.; English Corset 46c., former price 60c.; Windsor Corse 89c., former price $1; White Unlaundried Shirts 36c., former price 50c.; White Unlaundried Shirts 55c., former price 90c.; Pearl Unlaundried Shirts 79c., former price $1; Wos. Grain Button Shoes 75c. and 80c., former price $1; Wos. Serge Lace Shoes 51c., former price 75c., Kid Button Shoes 95c., former price $1.25; Ladies' Fox Lace Shoes 75c., former price $1; Ladies' Dress Slippers 67½c., former price $1.20; Ladies' House Slippers 36c., former price 75c.; best Alamance Plaids 4c. per yard; Brogan Shoes 75c. and 90c. per pair, former price $1.50.

The Bargain Carpet captured the town, and we had to buy more. We have now a beautiful and full line of FIVE THOUSAND YARDS BRUSSELS CARPET, the real value and worth of which is $1.00 per yard. Take your pick at 49 cents per yard. No use talking about these goods. They sell on sight.

In my numerous circulars issued for your benefit, to keep you posted as to prices, etc., I don't think I have ever mentioned that our

LINE OF CROCKERY,

consists of all grades. The assortment is just as complete for a man with $1.00 as one with $1000.00 in his pocket. There are some new and very attractive styles at prices that will astonish you. Now one word about

CLOTHING

and we will hold up on this circular. If you ever expect to buy any Clothing and consider your interest in the matter, take advantage of this sale.

YOU CAN SAVE HALF ON REGULAR PRICES.

I have determined to keep prices of Dry Goods down. I know the general public will not blame me. Parties familiar with the prices of Jno. Ryan, Atlanta, Ga., were surprised. I propose furnishing you goods a very long time at prices even lower than his quotations.

LOW PRICES HAVE COME TO STAY.

☞ New goods received daily. Call early and often to get first choice.

FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

August 13th, 1892.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Subscription to The Sampson Cotton Factory.

*Solicited by*_____

We, the undersigned, subscribe the number of shares of Stock opposite our names, at $20 per Share, to be paid in installments of 5. per cent. monthly, or 10 per cent quarterly (as the Stockholders in meeting may decide) to build a Cotton Factory with a Capital Stock of $50,000. The first payment to be made when the Stockholders organize, a majority of the Stock having been subscribed.

Names.	No. Shares.	Amount. Dol's.	Amount. Ct's

The Committee will clip out the above slip, take the names and shares on it and mail or send to us each week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. P. P. CURES ALL SKIN DISEASES

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary

P. P. P. CURES SCROFULA.

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment. Catarrh,

P. P. P. CURES BLOOD POISON

Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, Etc., Etc.

P. P. P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent appetizer, building up the system rapidly.

P. P. P. CURES RHEUMATISM

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due

P. P. P. CURES MALARIA

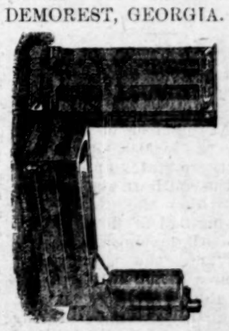
to menstrual irregularities are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

P. P. P. CURES DYSPEPSIA

LIPPMAN BROS., Druggists, Proprietors,
Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

DEMOREST BATH-TUB CO.,

DEMOREST, GEORGIA.



Sole manufacturers for the Southern States of the

Gopdrich Folding and Self-Heating

BATH-TUB.

It excels anything in the market. The latest novelty out. Sure to please every one. Don't put in a Bath-Tub until you write us for Catalogue and prices. jy30—1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW BUGGY SHOP.

I have opened a Buggy Shop at the Warren Johnson old stand. I make

BUGGIES, WAGONS,

ROAD CARTS and OX CARTS, and do ALL SORTS OF REPAIRING. I make TURPENTINE TOOLS. In fact anything done at a first-class Blacksmith Shop. I have not quit the HARNESS BUSINESS, but am making and keeping on hand a larger supply of

Harness, Saddles, &c.

than ever before, and at the lowest prices.

You all know my reputation for good honest work. The work of the Blacksmith Shop will be of the same guaranteed honest quality as at my Harness Shop.

Bring me your work. Let me furnish you with what you need in my line.

Respecttully,

ap30—tf W. H. STETSON.

Buy The Best!

BLYMYER CANE MILL

AND

Fruit Evaporator.

I have been appointed agent for the BLYMYER IRON WORK'S Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the counties of Sampson, Duplin and Pender. They are the largest manufacturers of Cane Mills, &c., in the United States. I can sell as low as anyone selling first-class machines.

Respectfully,

S. H. COLWELL,
jy 23 1 m. Wallace, N. C.

GOSHEN HIGH SCHOOL.

The Fall Session of this School will open on the

First Monday in August, 1891.

The management will be in the hands of the present principal, J. D. Ezzell.

Tuition from $5.00 to $12.50 for a term of twenty weeks.

Board, in good families near school building, at from $6.00 to $7.50 per month.

For any further information write to the principal.

J. D. EZZELL,
jy16—tf Hobton, N. C.

For Sale or Rent!

A desirable small Farm, with good two story dwelling and all necessary out-houses, conveniently located for church and school privileges. Located near Swain High School on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. Will be sold on reasonable terms, with part cash and good paper for the balance.

For information apply to

R. B. STRICKLAND,
Fentress, Ga.

Or call on

H. STRICKLAND,
jy30-4m Stedman, N. C.

In Addition to my Regular Stock of

WATCHES AND CLOCKS,

And my Repairing Business and and agency for sewing Machines, I have accepted the agency for the Great Southern Music House of Ludin & Bates, of Savannah, Ga., for the sale of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

I sell the following well-known and reliable makes: Mathushek, Sterling, Mason & Hamlin and Chickering.

A sample Sterling Piano and a Sterling Organ can be seen on exhibition at my place of business in Clinton. Call in and get our terms.

Yours truly,

jy9-tf H. B. GIDDENS.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A POWER of sale, contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Stephen Pearce and wife, Julia Pearce, to A. E. and D. F. Calwell, and registered in book No. 37, pages 14, 15 and 16 of the records of Duplin Co., N. C., as provided in said mortgage, on Saturday, September 5th, 1891, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., we shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the lands described in said mortgage deed, situated in Rockfish township adjoining the lands of Love Jones, E. G. Ward and others, containing, by estimation, (58) fifty-eight acres. And further that we, A. E. and D. F. Calwell, the undersigned mortgagees, do hereby except and exempt from the operation of the above sale one acre of land, embracing the graveyard of the said Stephen Pearce, also all of said mortgagees interest in all the growing crop on said lands.

A. E. & D. F. CALDWELL.
This Aug. 5, 1891.—aug13-tds

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Robt H. King, deceased, hereby give notice to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 1st day of September, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

THOS. B. DARDEN,
Administrator

M. C. RICHARDSON, Att'y.

This 6th day of Aug., 1891.—4t

Desirable Place For Sale!

Being unable to work on a farm I desire to sell mine—5 miles from Clinton, lying on Six Runs, containing 204 acres, of which about 115 acres are cleared; adapted to growth of corn, cotton, peanuts, &c., &c. It is a desirable place to live on, perfectly healthy, excellent water; partially enclosed with plank fence. No child's play, I am in earnest and will sell at a breakneck low price. Come and examine it.

jy30—3t R. J. PEARSALL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE

[ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.]

T. J. LEE - - Manager.

Persons need medicine only when they are sick and their lives in danger, then they want the very best that can be had. Only such is kept at the CLINTON DRUG STORE; there can be found also a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Trusses, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTERS!

In North Carolina's sunny clime,
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless still,
Exert an influence sublime
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters dothallay.

You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month or longer. This Plaster is a great discovery, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.

A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison. Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

We offer under this head the best Condition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading Drug House of the United States, from the formula of the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice-Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

OTHER SPECIALTIES.

Pure 4-year Old Medicinal Whiskey.

A Safe and Certain Corn Cure.

Sure Cure for Scratches in Horses.

Sure Cure for Eczema in Cattle and Horses.

Safe and Sure Cure for Lice on Stock.

Specific for Staggers in Horses and Hogs.

Sure Cure for Chicken Cholera.

Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1890. —tf

HOLLIDAY'S DRUG STORE!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"

Don't wait to get sick, but when you begin to feel bad come and get a dose of medicine and prevent sickness. This is the proper use of medicine. If you will do this you will scarcely ever have a doctor's bill to pay or lose months of time, and put your friends and relatives to such a deal of trouble.

In addition to my complete line of pure and reliable Drugs, I carry Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, B. B. B., the S. S. S., Quinine in small and large quantities; Simmon's Liver Regulator, Famous Specific Orange Blossom, Cuticura Remedies, Dr. Pierces Favorite Prescription, the Golden Medical Discovery, Horse and Cattle Powder (1 pound packages prepared by the Herb Co. of W. Va, Quaker brand.)

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Local and office practice upon request. Respectfully,

aug1—tf DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conveniences for Traveling Men.

The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

Board, per day, only	$ 1 50
" " week,	4 00
" " month,	12 00

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

CHAS. A. GOODWIN & CO.

PROPRIETORS

Fayetteville Marble Works.

[LAUTER'S OLD STAND,]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturers of and dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Wrought Iron and Woven Wire Fencing.

BEST WORK! LOWEST PRICES!

Guarantee Satisfaction!

feb5—tf

A First-Class

BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
apr10—tf Barber.

Alliance Department.

ALLIANCE NOTES, DISCUSSIONS AND THE DOINGS OF THE VARIOUS LODGES.

[THE CAUCASIAN was adopted as the Official Organ of the Sampson County Alliance at the meeting in January 19th, 1889.]

Appointments by County Lecturer.

I have accepted invitations to lecture at the following times and places:

Mingo Academy, Sampson county, (Public Installation) August 15.

Corinth, Duplin county, (Union Alliance Picnic) Aug. 22d.

Hickory Grove, Saturday, August 29th.

I have been forced to decline an invitation to speak at Falling Creek (Wayne county) on Saturday Aug. 15th on account of conflict of date.

STATE MEETING.

The State Farmers' Alliance is in session this week at Morehead city. The editor of THE CAUCASIAN is a delegate and will have something to say of the meeting in next issue.

Kentucky has just elected a new Legislature. A majority of the members are Alliancemen. If they are Alliancemen from principle the order will not be ashamed of the work done by the Legislature.

TAYLORS BRIDGE UNION.

(Special Correspondent.)

The Taylor's Bridge Alliance Union had its regular session on last Friday the 31st. It was indeed a gala day for every one who attended. President C. J. Williams called the Union to order. The Alliancemen of this township clain to themselves the quite enviable distinction of having put on foot the first movement of this kind in the county (and so far as we know the first in the State.)

The Cross-road politician and dictator has had his day in Taylor's Bridge and the reform movement is here to stay. The union discussed vital and living issues such as public school system, F. and M. College and the sub-treasury plan. The speeches were highly pleasing and instructive. Precisely at 12 m., the union took an intermission of one hour which time (to the delight of all) was spent in satisfying the clamarous inner man with all the tempting vinds that gentle and skilled hands can prepare—surely if there are ambrosials on earth they were there, and more than twelve baskets full were gathered up. The afternoon session was very pleansantly spent in discussing the F. & M. College and the sub-treasury plan, and no doubt all were built up in the faith by Dr. Moseley's speech on the latter measure and money. Indeed it was pleasant to be there.

J. O. M.

[COMMUNICATED.]

At an Alliance rally recently in Georgia Gen. Weaver a North western Allianceman in a speech said: "At the close of the war there were 25,000,000 people in the northern States and 12,000,000 in the southern states. The money which the North had been using had to flow in part to the South, leaving a shrinkage there, and the government called in a large part of its money and burned it up and substituted interest, bearing bonds. Times got harder and harder until the people could stand it no longer, and the panic of 1873 followed, which the people said lasted six years but from which the country had really never recovered. It is the same old ague. Sixty three million people are now trying to do business on less money than the 25,000,000 northern people had just after the war. And yet, said General Weaver, some people are asking what is the matter. If you put your hand in your pocket you can feel what is the matter."

If Alliancemen everywhere will stick to Alliance leaders and to its demands than there is a chance for a great reform. Don't allow the enemy to break your ranks but stand as a solid phalanx shoulder to shoulder at every election armed with the mighty ballot and put in your petitions 6 feet high with "brains at one end and boots at the other." Educate, Educate! Study political economy, and study to be politicians of the straitest sect, not neglecting our duty as farmers. Then the old surfeited political bosses will soon be left out in the cold, and tried and true men be put in their places. C.

A PLEASANT PIC-NIC IN DUPLIN.

[Special Correspondent.]

On Wednesday, August 5th, Goshen, North East, Lotts Branch and Washington Alliances, of Duplin county, held a joint mass-meeting and pic-nic at LaPlace Academy. The day was beautiful and at early hour the people began to gather from every direction until at least one thousand persons were present.

Owing to previous engagements none of the speakers invited from a distance were able to be present. Although disappointed in this the large crowd was well entertained by Col. W. E. Hill, Capt. John C. McMillan, County Lecturer; Mr. S J. Veach, Chaplain of the N. C. S. A.; Prof. E. E. Britton, Rev. W. B. Oliver and Mr. F. M. Keithley, who each, in a short talk, ably set forth the purposes and principals of the Alliance.

And the dinner, it was just such an one as the people of the upper end of Duplin have always been noted for giving, and was fully enjoyed and appreciated by those partaking.

The meeting was a grand success in every way, and much good was accomplished for the Alliance cause.

At a late hour the people reluctantly dispersed, carrying with them the remembrance of a day most pleasantly spent.

LOTS OF FUN IN WASHINGTON.

We have lots of fun in Washington. This is headquarters the pulling of the wires. We make daily reports of what is going on throughout the States. The truth we carefully keep to ourselves. The lies we start around to do their work. The bigger the lie the faster it will travel. Here is where the fun comes in, watching the journeying of the lies. What papers will take them up and print them as solid truth, and watching the uninitiated swallow them whole like pigs would mellow apples. I tell you we have fun here, sitting upon the prominent mountain of plutocratic greatness toying with the rabble at our feet, surveying the whole field of politics, issuing our orders to our underlings in every State, salting our cattle with good plutocratic doctrine on every hill, witnessing with what anxious upturned faces they humbly ask for more. Oh, we have fun in Washington. We've brain, boodle, backbone and buncombe in Washington, and don't you forget. We have already started news that the Alliance is composed of cranks, political heretics and vile renegades, and is going to do no good in any State. As soon as we started it the whole plutocratic press rehearsed it, and the fools will believe it. For this class we print mostly. This is some amusement to us; how we gull them. But the funniest part, we make them pay for the gulling by paying for our papers. Here's where the fun comes in; we gull, they pay for it.

We have two wings to one army. Harrison wants to be general of the right wing; Harrison is all right. Cleveland wants to be general of the left wing; Cleveland is all right, but he turned fool and said he was against free coinage. Why did he not wait and do as he did before, run for free coinage and tell what he was for after the election. But David Hill is smart; he has such a cold that he can't talk when he is asked about free coinage. He has a splendid opportunity to play the Grover Cleveland in '92. Won't we have fun in running David B. Hill in '92 on a free coinage plank and tariff reform, and then note how the left wing will swallow and vote and hurrah, and then note how we will run the machine just as we please all the same. This thing of moulding the rabble mind to suit our interest is not only amusing but is instructive. There is a deep science in it; it requires a thorough knowledge of human nature; it is a beautiful science. We call it political science or, in other words, great statesmen are those who can sway the most votes. Our honorable Senators and noble representatives all are noted for their power of swaying the popular mind for our interests. Any person who comes out and dares to differ with them and think for himself, it matters not as to his knowledge, eloquence, or patriotism, we all set on him and hound him to his hole before he can do much damage. We work the thing nicely. We keep the sheep all in hand. Have you not heard us hallowing to the stragglers? Have you not heard us cursing, ripping, and abusing them till they came back to the drove? Sirs, we are not going to allow any body to think except as we tell them to think. We are going to fire shot and shell, grape and canister, slime and venom on them so thick and fast from our thousands of print batteries, and from our cannon statesmen, until we macerate them, until we drench and drown them into one disordered conglomerated mass. We've got the brain to do it and we've got the boodle; we've got the backbone and we've got the buncombe. Hear me, we don't intend to allow it. Can't we beslime the leaders until the people be ashamed of them? Can't we promise others fat offices? We've got the press, we've got the money, we've got the offices! If we put the vile socialists and political heretics down this time we will not be troubled with them any more in this nation. We will prove our power so strong the people will never assert their rights again, I am thinking. They will bow the neck to the party yoke and never kick except from the desperation of despair. We would then dread the flood of blood, but by that time we expect to have a strong government and a strong military, and have no need for lying, chicanery and corruption. Things then will be purified. We will amuse the nation awhile longer with our party methods. We will keep all stragglers whipped into ranks and as soon as we have reduced society to a fit condition to receive an emperor, we will inaugurate him as the French did Napoleon, first as President. We have been studying about that sometime, and we have been collecting the resources of the country into the hands of the classes knowing them to be all right. It is a great deal better for the morals and industrial habits of the people, says Hugh McCulloch, one of our most noble secretaries of the treasury, that the people do not have too much money. We have acted on that principal ever since his day, till we have the people nearly in a fit condition for a strong government.

You know, Mr. Economist, this scientific game of ruling and moulding a people to our interests and purposes is a much more interesting game than baccarat. While it is an amusing game, it is one of the hugest games ever played since Cæsar master of the world. If we can keep the people blind we can win; there is the point. I am in favor of David Hill for our left wing, for he has not said what he is for, and the papers can make him for most anything the people want, and for our right wing John J. Ingalls, for he says government is force, and he who would lose a battle on account of moral sentiment would be the derision of history. These are our sentiments.

McKINLEY'S IDEA OF A "WANT OF COURAGE."

(For the Observer.)

Messrs. Editors. In his speech at the banquet of the plutocrats and tax-eaters in New York Maj. McKinley says he has always been proud of the first tariff law passed by the Congress, because the purpose was expressed in the bill to enhance the prices of foreign goods so that domestic manufacturers could enrich themselves at the expense of their helpless countrymen; and adds:

"The men who made it had the courage, which we never had since, of putting in the body of the bill exactly what they meant."

Major McKinley is not as clear here as he ought to be; the platforms of his party and their speeches in and out of Congress are certainly as creditable to their "courage" as would be a simple statement of their purpose in a tariff bill. Perhaps an appeal to the history of tariff legislation may give us a lift.

In 1828, when it became evident that the Protectionists would have their way in the passage of their "bill of abominations," Mr. Drayton, of South Carolina, moved that the title of the bill be amended so as to show "exactly what they meant," announcing his purpose to be to have its constitutionality tested in some case which might arise in the execution of the law.

Its supporters did not have the "courage" to consent; and that law, as well as every one since enacted by the Protectionists, went into effect with a false title designed to circumvent the Supreme Court—and this is what Major McKinley calls a want of "courage," if he has been rightly interpreted.

B. F. GRADY.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in actiug on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Dr. L. A. Guild, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Wm. Sealock, living on my place, had an ugly running ulcer on his arm which ordinary remedies failed to control. As a las resort I placed him on a use of B. B. B. and the ulcer began to heal at once, and effected an entire cure. It is a remedy well worthy of confidence."

A Household Remedy FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

B. B. B.

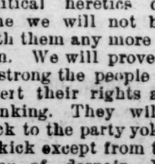
Botanic Blood Balm

It Cures SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, every form of malignant SKIN ERUPTION, besides being efficacious in toning up the system and restoring the constitution, when impaired from any cause. Its almost supernatural healing properties justify us in guaranteeing a cure, if directions are followed.

SENT FREE ILLUSTRATED "Book of Wonders." BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ABBOTT'S

EAST INDIAN CORN PAINT



REMOVES CORNS, BUNIONS AND WARTS

SPEEDILY AND WITHOUT PAIN

LIPPMAN BROS DRUGGISTS PROPS SAVANNAH GA

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE.

Horatio Seymour Matthis was buried on the 30 ult., with Alliance honors.

Some girls in Duplin write comments on the margins of library novels they read. In one the writer borrowed, a certain emotional creature wrote "the pangs of lov is grate" i hav ben there myself.

There is corn to sell in this township, and a certain young man has been hauling it to Ingold via Spring Vale church. His consternation can be better imagined than told when he awaked from a nap and found his mules had stopped him at Mr.——'s front gate. The ladies are "laughing in their sleeves."

J. O. M.

TURKEY.

Miss Anna Carroll, of Duplin, has been spending sometime with her brother, Mr. C. F. Carroll.

We are sorry to learn that Rev. J. L. Butt, is suffering from the effects of a fall which he received several weeks since.

Mrs. William Williamson, of South Carolina, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Minnie Williamson.

The protracted meeting, conducted by Rev. J. L. Stewart, at New Hope, was closed last Monday. Fourteen happy converts were baptised by pastor Stewart on Monday evening. Rev. O. P. Meeks assisted Mr. Stewart in the meeting, and did good work.

Mrs. Bertha Carroll and children, of Goldsboro, have been spending sometime with Mrs. F. M. Carroll.

Miss Sudie Rogers, of Goldsboro, who has been spending sometime with friends of this section, left for her home this week.

DISMAL.

Mr. Editor—Having not seen anything reported from old Dismal in sometime I will send you a few lines.

Crops are a pretty fair average in this section. We have plenty of rain but not any too much.

Mr. Robert Williams and wife, of Asheville, N. C., have been visiting friends and relatives in this section. He moved from this county in 1858. His brother, Mr. Wm. Williams, had not heard from him in 22 years. Each thought the other dead until a short while ago they found out each other.

There was a re-union of the old Thomas Williams' family at Mr. Williams' residence on last Thursday in honor of Mr. Williams, before he returned to Asheville. He left for his home Friday. BACHELOR.

Last Saturday night, Mr. D. W. Williams, accompanied by a young lady, was returning from Clement church, when his horse became frightened and began to run backwards. The young lady was thrown from the buggy. Two of the wheels ran over her. We hope she is not seriously injured. The buggy was badly broken.

Mr. James Faircloth has the finest tobacco in this section.

Mr. R. E. Hales has just returned from Dunn, where he has been visiting his brother.

Rev. Owen Spell has gone to Hillsboro, wher he will spend a week or two with Rev. J. E. Bristowe.

Married, at the bride's home, Mr. John B. Autry to Mrs. Jennie Cooper, L. C. Spell officiating. Your correspondent wish the couple a long and happy life. GIL.

MINGO.

At a meeting of Hickory Grove Alliance last Saturday an invitation was extended to Senator Marion Butler to address the Alliance on Saturday, Aug. 29th.

HALLS.

A protracted meeting is being conducted by Rev. Judson Vernom, at Hopewell church with much interest.

Crops are looking splendid in this section.

HONEYCUTTS.

Rev. Redden Honeycutt has commenced a protracted meeting at Piney Green church. Much interest is manifested, and a thirst for "more and better religion" is needed by the vast multitude who attend.

FRANKLIN.

The Alliance picnic at Kerr's proved to be quite a success. It was largely attended and was a very enjoyable occasion.

Misses Katie and Tressa Westimann, of Wilmington, are visiting Miss Maggie Newkirk.

Mrs. Geo. Register, of White Oak, is visiting her father, Mr. Daniel Sikes.

Mr. J. F. Pridgen, who has been quite sick for the past month, is improving.

EILLOM.

Mrs. N. O'Berry and Miss Daisey Washington, of Goldsboro, are visiting at Mrs. Dr. Seavey.

Mrs. Rufus Herring, of Clinton, has been visiting relatives on Black River. Mr Len Merrimon will return to Georgia in a few days.

On the 5th of this month there was a Farmers' picnic at Messrs. Theo. and Frank Sessoms' place, on Black River, known a Long View. It was a most enjoyable occasion. About 2,000 people were present, and we never saw a more orderly crowd. The Messrs. Sessoms erected a large pavilion for the dancers. They procured a band from Wilmington to furnish music and treated the crowd to lemonade and watermelons. Their liberality and kindness were highly appreciated. A Chinaman made a short address on the the customs of his country, which was very interesting to all. Long will the picnic at Long View be remembered.

The good people at Harrell's Store have been greatly refreshed in grace by the excellent preaching of Mrs. Carpenter. She draws large crowds. S.

Our Farmers' Column.

SOMETHING INTERESTING TO THOSE WHO TILL THE SOIL.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

FARMING PAYS SOMEBODY.

"Farming don't pay the farmer," that's settled.

"Why farming don't pay the farmer," that's not settled.

It is, however, in a fair way to be settled.

People are thinking about the matter. That is the first step.

Farmers are talking about it—a second step.

Editors are writing about it—step three.

Legislators are discussing it—fourth step.

Politicians are meddling with it—a risky step.

The people are investigating it—that's right.

Remedies are being proposed—that's business.

A doctor must determine the cause before he applies the remedy.—Cape May Wave.

HOG CHOLERA.

Hog cholera is raging here and if farmers would doctor their hogs with carbolic acid it might prevent the disease from spreading. 2, 3 or 4 drops of it in a bucket of slops once or twice a week will help considerably, and if you can't get that, get some concentrated lye and soak in water as much corn as it will take to feed well your hogs of any number you may have and put a small quantity of lye in it, let it stand 48 hours and feed to them, if you will add a half handfull each of sulphur, copperas and salt with the lye it will better, this dose once a week may save a large number of hogs. Mix tar, sulphus, kerosene oil and salt and apply it on your hogs and keep it in troughs and let them eat off of it. Bury every dead hog so deep that a dog can't scratch him up—separate your sick from your well hogs and keep doctoring as long as they will eat and doctor as long as there remains a live hog on your premises, if he will not eat pour a cup full of melted lard down his throat. If a pasture is at hand keep your hogs on it and keep them from other hogs and doctor them once a week. Don't say it is too much trouble to doctor hogs, but try it. By not burying dead hogs causes the disease to remain longer on a place, and buzzards and dogs may scatter it all over a large area of country. C.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

BETTON'S. A POSITIVE CURE FOR PILES.

PILE-SALVE

IN USE OVER 40 YEARS. SIMPLE. EFFECTIVE. WONDERFUL.

50c. PER BOX.

Highest TESTIMONIALS. At Druggists or Mailed on Receipt of Price. WINKELMANN & BROWN Drug Co. Props. Baltimore, Md.

KOPFALINE FOR HEADACHE

The Great German Headache Cure will cure nervous, sick, malarial and all forms of headache. People who have suffered, say it is a God's blessing to mankind. Pleasant to use. No bad effects. Cure certain and quick. For sale by druggists, or by mail 25 cents. WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., BALTIMORE MD.

SOUTHERN RUBBER CO. BRASS STEEL & RUBBER STAMPS. Richmond, Va.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

THE TABLE.

It has been said, "there are but a few things on which health and happiness depend more than on the manner in which food is cooked."

COOKS AND HOUSE MAIDS.

We heard a lady a few days since complaining that none of the cooks or house girls she could get knew how to do anything right. Now is not some of the fault at the door of the landlady? It seems to us that no sensible woman can expect a strange girl to come into her home and at once give satisfaction. No two households even in the same station in life are run on the same plan. What will please one housekeeper will very much displease another, and vice versa.

Then again how can any one blame the candidate for performing duties in her own way, be it slip-shod or otherwise, if when she enters the new domain she is not met with systematic rules and regulations?

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOOD SOUND SENSE.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in an article on "Girls who make Poor Wives," recently published in the Ladies' Home Journal, says:

I never see a petted, pampered girl who is yielded to in every whim by servants and parents, that I do not sigh with pity for the man who will some day be her husband. It is the worshiped daughter, who has been taught that her whims and wishes are supreme in a household, who makes marriage a failure all her life. She has had her way in things great and small; and when she desired dresses, pleasures or journeys which were beyond the family purse, she carried the day with tears or sulks, or posing as a martyr. The parents sacrificed and suffered for her sake, hoping finally to see her well married. They carefully hide her faults from her suitors who seek her hand, and she is ever ready with smiles allurements to win the hearts of men, and the average man is as blind to the faults of a pretty girl as a newly-hatched bird is blind to the worms upon the trees about him. He thinks her little pettish ways are mere girlish moods; but when she becomes his wife and reveals her selfish and cruel nature, he is grieved and hurt to think fate has been so unkind to him.

ANY WOMAN CAN MARRY.

I cannot suppress a smile when I hear some individual, generally a man with conceited confidence, imply that if a woman is not married it is because she can not, no one has ever asked her. A country newspaper contained a squib, intended to be laughed at, setting forth the changes in a girl's ambitions regarding her future consort as she grows older. At sixteen she longs for the hero of duels; at twenty she must have a poet or philosopher; at twenty-five she falls perceptibly to a barrister, and so on, until at thirty-five she sighs for anything who will suggest marriage to her.

There is not a woman who couldn't have married at some time or other, but who, for her own good reasons, which she does not choose to publish, has kept here identity; and the time fast coming when fewer women will throw themselves away on unworthy husbands. They are learning to be independent of men and marriage, if they so will. True enough, "the pendulum is swinging." Han must look well to the metal of his make-up if he wants to marry, for under the new regime a woman will turn from the inferior man as from "sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."—Mary Young Hogan.

BUTTERMILK FOR FRECKLES.

There is nothing that equals fresh buttermilk for removing freckles, sunburn or moth spots. It has the greatest advantage that it does not injure the skin, but renders it soft, like a little child's. Take a soft cloth or sponge and bath the face, neck and arms thoroughly with buttermilk before retiring for the night, then wipe off the drops lightly. In the morning wash it thoroughly and wipe dry with a crash towel. Two or three such baths will take off all the tan and freckles. It will keep the hands soft and smooth.—Ex.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. Klag's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 1064 Whitehall St.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, or call at the agency, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and becomes as easy as those shoes of the finest costing from any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $5.00 to $8.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf $5. shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $6.00 to $8.00.

$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $9.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extends edge; a pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and wear.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the prices show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best in the world. Douglas, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola, stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY

M. HANSTEIN, Clinton, N. C.; and H. T. HAM, Mount Olive, N. C.

jy 9—3m

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST

FOR

Forty Years

THE

STANDARD.

For Sale

BY ALL

DRUGGISTS.

W. C. RICH.

AGENT,

Carries a choice and reliable line of pure WINES, WHISKIES' BRANDIES, BEER, &c., at the J. W. White Store.

Cigars and Tobacco of good quality always in stock.

I will be glad to see you.

RESTAURANT.—R. C. Southerland runs a First-Class Restaurant up stairs in same building, and will be glad to serve the people with meals at all hours. W. C. RICH.

jy16—3m Agent.